

LAND OF MINE

Words By
WILBUR D. NESBIT

AUTHOR OF
"Your Flag and My Flag"

Music By
James G. MacDermid

POPULAR EDITION 60 CENTS.

30¢ NET, NO
DISCOUNT

ALSO FOR MALE, MIXED AND WOMENS VOICES. PRICE 10¢
Orchestra 45¢ Band 50¢

JAMES G. MACDERMID
PUBLISHER
FINE ARTS BUILDING
CHICAGO

LAND OF MINE

WILBUR D. NESBIT.

JAMES G. MACDERMID.

Moderately fast.



mf Oh the world is full of countries, but there's one that is my
f Now your sons rise up in le-gions as they did in oth-er
p Ev-'ry lamp light in the win-dow ev-'ry pray'r breathed in the

own; Its the land that stood for free-dom when it had to stand a -
 days; With the old faith of the fa - thers we will march on vic - t'ry's
 night, Ev - 'ry drum beat in the day-time calls my soul to what is

lone; It's the land that gave a wel - come to all men who would be
 ways; We have heard the rous - ing sum-mons as it sped from sea to
 right; In the sky in stain - less glo - ry floats the old flag of the

rit.

free — Of all the lands a - round the earth it is the land for me.
 sea — And I will do my part to prove you are the land for me.
 free, And in its glow the world shall know you are the land for me.

rit.

REFRAIN *not too slow*

Land of mine — mine, mine! Oh, land of mine, mine, mine! From At-

mf

lan-tic to Pa-cif-ic, from the palm tree to the pine, With the old flag wav-ing o'er you, There's no

broadly

foe can stand be-fore you, Land of Mine! Land of Mine! Land of mine, mine, Mine!

Refrain for Mixed Voices.

Land of mine mine mine! Oh land of mine, mine, mine! From At -

lantic to Pa-cif-ic, from the palm tree to the pine, With the old flag waving o'er you There's no

foe can stand before you Land of mine! Land of mine! Land of mine, mine, MINE!

mf

broadly

f

f

Refrain for Men's Voices. *For women's voices, read bass staff octave higher.*

Land of mine - mine, mine! Oh land of mine, mine, mine! From At-

mf

lantic to Pa-cif-ic, from the palm tree to the vine, With the old flag wav-ing o'er you, There's no

broadly

foe can stand be-fore you Land of mine! Land of mine! Land of mine, mine, MINE!

FEATURED BY
Madam Jeanne Jomelli

WON'T YOU COME AND DANCE WITH ME?

ELIZABETH JACOBI.

JAMES G. MACDERMID.

REFRAIN. *ad lib.*

Won't you come and dance with me

a tempo

ad lib.

a tempo

The hour is grow - - - ing late;

p

The mus - - ic dies While in your

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